

THE TIMES
EST. 1856

Richmond Times-Dispatch

Entered January 27, 1905, at the Post Office at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter.

PUBLISHED every day in the year at 10 South Tenth Street, Richmond, Va., by the Times-Dispatch Publishing Co., Inc., Charles E. Hasbrouck, Editor and Manager.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to The Times-Dispatch, and not to individuals.

TELEPHONE: Randolph 1. Private Branch Exchange connecting with all departments.

SPECIAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES: Hasbrouck, Store & Brokers, Inc., Fifth Avenue Building, New York; National Life Building, Philadelphia; Peoples Gas Building, Chicago.

WASHINGTON OFFICE: 216 Fourteenth Street, N. W.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES IN ADVANCE: By mail: Daily and Sunday, one year, \$6.00; 6 months, \$3.50; 3 months, \$2.00. Sunday only, one year, \$2.00; 6 months, \$1.25; 3 months, \$0.75. By carrier: Daily and Sunday, one year, \$6.00; 6 months, \$3.50; 3 months, \$2.00. Single copies, 5 cents.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts and illustrations for publication wish to have rejected articles returned they must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1915.

Youth and Good Roads

ANYTHING that promotes or tends to promote the cause of good roads in Virginia ought to have the thanks of the public. Anything that connects the youth of the State with this movement is especially praiseworthy. Governor Stuart's designation of January 25 as Good Roads Day, accompanied by a direction that it be observed fittingly in the public schools, fulfills both demands. A large share of Virginia's future prosperity is bound up with this movement, and those who in a little while will come to direct the State's destinies should be aided to understand the truth.

The German commander of the fleet that steamed out of the Kiel Canal into the North Sea says he didn't see any British ships. He shouldn't have been in such a hurry to get back to the canal.

A Real Infant Industry

AMERICAN ingenuity is meeting the emergency presented by the allied blockade of German ports and the resulting dyestuff famine in this country. American chemists and manufacturers are producing dyes that are said to equal in effectiveness and attractiveness those made in Germany, and the "infant industry" is growing every day.

It is a real infant industry, and if before the end of the war it shows signs of being able to stand on its own feet, it will be entitled to some form of protection. This need not be furnished, perhaps, by a prohibitive tariff, but a means of preventing the dumping in this country of the accumulations of German mills ought to be found. The government, through Secretary Redfield, has given practical assurance that some device of this nature will be framed.

"Protection of infant industries" was a Shibboleth devised by Republicans to excuse grants of privilege to overgrown special interests. The dyestuff industry is a real infant, lifting its young head to help its country in a period of stress. It deserves consideration.

There is one thing which ought to make the New Year a happy one for Belgium: General von Bissing will resign the governorship January 1. Nevertheless, he will never get away from the odium created by the fate of Edith Cavell.

German Protest Against Turkish Atrocities

TO the wayfarer man whose creed does not embrace belief in the infallibility of the German Kaiser, there is something grudgingly amusing in the protest of the German government against the Turkish atrocities of which the Armenians were victims. According to Dr. James L. Barton, chairman of the National Committee for Armenian and Serbian Relief, the German Embassy in Constantinople filed with the Turkish government, in August, a statement that "by order of its government, it was obliged to remonstrate once more against these acts of horror."

Substitute for the German embassy the rest of the civilized world; let the protest be made in behalf of the Belgians; let it be addressed to the Germans, and the irony of the parallel protests is biting. Only one explanation of this excess of tenderness on the part of the German government offers itself: It may be that the Kaiser and his councils deemed it their duty to Mohammedans to slaughter defenseless Christians, and reserved that right to the Kultur of their own Christian armies.

Publisher McClure tried to still the tempest aboard the Oscar II. by asking the insurgents to settle the rampus in the spirit of the Lord, and added as a postscript that "the devil is aboard the ship." Thereupon, the Rev. Dr. Aked, chaplain, began singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee?" Which spirit did he represent?

This Place of Wrath and Tears

ANOTHER Christmas finds the great war still in progress. The year that has passed is one of the blackest and most terrible in history, and there is little promise in the coming new year. Yet we remember that for this one day, if last year's experience is repeated, the evil trade of war will pause. The fighters, wherever in half the world they fight, will rest from fighting, and will turn to thoughts of love and peace. Opposing soldiers, in spite of all the restraints of authority, will send fleeting tokens of good-will across the trenches in remembrance of that evening more than nineteen centuries ago when angels sang of "Peace on earth; good will to men."

Nineteen hundred times and more Christmas has come and gone, and still the spirit of Christ has not prevailed over war and its horrors. When we think of this, it is almost enough to make us despair of the advent of the reign of kindness and justice on this globe. But we should keep up our hearts, even in this time of the fight of Christianity against the evils of life has not been in vain. We must remember that the law of Christ runs counter to the natural law of the survival of the fittest. Love has had to struggle with these savage instincts by which men save themselves at others' cost.

Christ was born in an iron epoch, when the Roman held down Europe beneath his shield and sword. Ages of war have passed, but war is not much the common life of

man, as it once was. It is now an exception, and is no longer garlanded with song and approval. It is much that the spirit of Christ has snatched one day from the realm of natural law. Let us hope for that time when Christmas shall fill the year from end to end.

The elaborate of the United States should not be alarmed about the outcome of the next national convention of the G. O. P. It will not kidnap Colonel T. R. from the R. M. wallow.

Pan-Americanism Again

AMBASSADOR NAON, of Argentina, according to a Buenos Aires cablegram to the New York Times, has been commissioned by his government to seek to arrange a quadruple alliance between the United States and Argentina, Brazil and Chile. It is the response of South America to that plea for partnership in upholding the Monroe Doctrine that President Wilson voiced in his recent message to Congress.

Surely, it should have a hospitable reception. The State Department will know how to frame a treaty that will conserve the special interests of this country, that do not always accord with Latin-American theories and systems of government, but the principle for which Dr. Naon has been instructed to contend is wholly admirable.

The A. B. C. nations have felt a natural resentment of the paternalistic and, on occasion, condescending attitude that this country has assumed toward them. They have advanced too far in the scale of civilization to accept with equanimity the position of ward of any nation, however great. They are capable of rendering valuable assistance in any war for their own defense. That capacity should be recognized and encouraged.

The plea for real Pan-Americanism has been from the first one of the finest aspects of the Wilson administration and one of its distinguishing policies. We have tried to condense the Wilson view in the phrase, "All America for Americans and all Americans for America." It is not, as some have suggested, an effort to supplant the Monroe Doctrine with the Wilson Doctrine, but a natural development of the means of conserving the integrity of republican institutions on this continent to which the great Virginian of an earlier age gave his name. While Latin-American governments were in their infancy it was necessary to our own safety that they should have our support. That necessity continues, but the maturity of some entitle them to bear a part of the burden.

Furthermore, it is greatly to our advantage that this recognition be accorded. In various ways efforts are being made now to increase our commerce and better our commercial relations with the countries to the south. We are trying to establish new lines of steamships, we are instituting branches of our great banks, we are extending financial assistance to many South American enterprises, we are supplanting British and German manufactures with the products of our own mills, and we are endeavoring to acquire a better and more sympathetic understanding of the needs and even of the prejudices of our customers.

All this is well, but how much more appealing it would be if accompanied by a treaty that united North and South America in common cause for the preservation of Pan-American privileges and rights!

The name of the new Emperor of China ought to make a good college yell when universities get under way in the land of the Dragon.

Let's Have a Real Budget!

RICHMOND receives one of its regular Christmas presents in the shape of an announcement that the Council Finance Committee is to apply the pruning hook with a relentless hand in making up the budget of appropriations for the next fiscal year. It reads exceedingly well, but it would make the taxpayer happier if he could feel any real assurance that the pruned appropriations would consent to remain in that condition.

In the past it has been somewhat lamentably true that, while the allowances made the several departments were reduced at the outset to an agreeable figure, the department heads have frequently found it impossible to do business on this basis, and as the year has drawn to a close have applied to Council for "emergency appropriations" to meet current expenses. Usually such appeals have not been in vain.

It ought not to be too much to hope that when the Finance Committee draws and Council approves the next budget, they will mean what they say. If department heads can be induced to understand that budget allowances are not to be taken in a Pickwickian sense and that they will be expected, save in case of some real emergency, to keep within their allowances, it will be a great day for Richmond. A budget that is not regarded seriously by those intrusted with the actual expenditure of the city's funds is not much of a success—and not much of a budget.

As soon as it was announced that Indianapolis was to have a naval bureau, a rowboat factory was started at Evansville.

The Public and Indecent Plays

WILLIAM A. BRADY is the latest theatrical manager to declare that decent plays do not succeed. According to him, "the principal trouble with the theater to-day and especially the drama is not the 'movies' or commercialism, or any one of a dozen other reasons which might be given, but is with the public. The public will not patronize the best. It does not pay to be decent."

What does Mr. Brady mean by the "best"? If he is speaking of intellectual plays, he is right; the public does not become wildly enthusiastic over "highbrow" plays. But if he means the purest, he is wrong. Those plays which make the greatest hits, which run for a year or two, are almost invariably dramas of pure sentiment. "Way Down East," "The Old Homestead," "The Music Master," "Peg o' My Heart," "Bunny Pulls the Strings"—how many more fine, clean plays which made money might be added? The theatrical public to-day does not get what it wants at reasonable prices, and therefore, it dabbles with the salacious.

The Boston Transcript wonders how many cups of coffee the Colonel called for at the Gary dinner. It was the number of cups but the amount of "sugar" that interested him.

Uncle Sam has sent his last word card to Vienna, the last for 1915. What will be Austria's first word to Washington in 1916?

The "Byzantine logothete" didn't have much of a run. Perhaps the Colonel will say that it hadn't a square deal.

SEEN ON THE SIDE

For the Five Opportunities.

A Merry, Merry Christmas
To all the kindly folk
Who've given, gladly, freely,
To ease the gathering yoke
That poverty imposes—
The griefs that blind and choke.

The bounty you have showered
Will dry the orphan's tear
And lift the widow's burden
Of want and ceaseless care
And open to their vision
Gates of a glad New Year.

Shakespeare's Christmas Tunes.

God bless you, Merrie gentlemen, let nothing
You dismay,
For Jesu Christ, Our Savior, was Born upon
This Day.

Thankeray's Tunes.

I wish you health and love and mirth,
As fits the solemn Christmas tide,
As fits the holy Christmas birth.
Be this, good friends, our carol still—
Be peace on earth, be peace on earth,
To men of gentle will.

The First to Say It.

At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.
—Thomas Tusser (1523-1580).

The Huntsmen's Song.

'Tis Christmas morn, then wind the horn
And call the dogs away;
We'll drink the 'nos, and jump the log,
And chase the fox to-day.

The Site Before.

(Being a Little Thing of Our Own.)
'Twas the night before Christmas—
Last night, you recall—
When you bumped and you jumped
As you sped through the hall.
You tried to play Santa,
Found the dicens to pay—
For you stirred up the kids,
And they gave you away.

As It Was With Bobbie Burns.

Times have changed since Bobbie Burns tossed
his can-can, and it is well that it is so.
But Bobbie was human and this is the way he
felt about it on Christmas:

Gie him strong drink, until he wink,
That's such, when he's despairin'.
An' liquor guid to tire his bluid,
That's prest wi' grief an' care;
There let him house, an' deep carouse,
Wi' bumpers dowie o'er,
Till he forgets his loves or debts,
An' mends his griefs no more.

Dickens Wept Over His "Christmas Carol."

The idea of "A Christmas Carol" occurred to Dickens while he was visiting Manchester, in October, 1843. It was finished in November, and just before Christmas the little book, cloth-covered, was published. In sending a copy of it to Professor Felton, of Harvard, Dickens wrote: "Over which Charles Dickens wept and laughed and wept again, and excited himself in a most extraordinary manner in his composition, and thinking whereof he walked about the black streets of London, fifteen and twenty miles many a night when all the sober folks had gone to bed." And here is the story of the Christmas dinner as it is told in the "Carol":

"At last the dinner was all done, the cloth was cleared, the hearth swept, and the fire made up. Then all the Cratchit family drew round the hearth in what Bob Cratchit called a circle, meaning half a one; and at Bob Cratchit's elbow stood the family display of glass—two tumblers and a custard cup without a handle. These held the hot stuff from the jug, however, as well as golden goblet would have done; and Bob served it out with beaming looks, while the chestnuts on the fire spluttered and crackled noisily. Then Bob proposed: 'A merry Christmas to us all, my dears. God bless us! Which all the family re-echoed. 'God bless us every one,' said Tiny Tim, the last of all."

The President Says:

This is one morning when it is not discreet for me to say anything.

A Minute With the Cop.

"Everything comes to him who waits," said the c. to the cop on a Main Street crossing. "It does if he gets in the way," the cop replied. "Look out for that motor car and monkey. G'wan now while I'm watchin' you."

But Everything Else.

She (tearfully)—You never will listen to reason. He (cheerfully)—I never have a chance.

Modern Inventions.

"I understand Santa Claus has lost his affection for a white Christmas."
"Why is that?"
"The old fellow is using an aeroplane nowadays, and doesn't need snow in order to make his rounds."

Remembered, but Not Gently.

"I suppose you gave dear Mr. Plutcheigh a handsome Christmas present," said the first sweet young thing.

"Yes, I did," said the offended beauty, coldly. "I gave him a ring that I had been wearing for some time, but which I cared for no longer."

Retribution.

There was a man in our town
Who dined on Christmas Day—
Next morn a taste both dark and brown
Declined to pass away.

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Norfolk Ledger-Dispatch opines that "Mr. Ford will hardly claim that he got Sir John French out of the trenches." Well, hardly.

The Norfolk Virginian-Pilot submits this oily proposition: "There must be something in a name—all the belligerents seem to have shipped up in their calculations about Greece."

The Petersburg Progress is entirely too solemn and matter of fact. It says: "Preparedness is a mighty good thing in whatever light it is viewed. It is good even to be prepared for death, which condition, unfortunately, so few, even of the best of us, ever attain."

Is the Valley Virginian seeking trouble? Else why the following? "The whole scheme of 'woman suffrage' is based upon a fallacy and a wrong construction of the divine economy of the Creator, who intended her to occupy and grace and elevate the home, and not the public hustings."

"So China has changed back," says the Blackstone Courier, "from a republic to a monarchy. No doubt Bret Harte was right when he said, 'For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain the heathen China is peculiar.' And the heathen has not materially changed his peculiarities even yet."

The esteemed Springfield Republican carries an editorial article entitled "Singing by Electricity." We have more than once heard sing-

ing for which nothing short of electricity would constitute adequate punishment.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot. So have we—when visiting in Norfolk.—Roanoke Times. Have you been to Richmond lately?

News of Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Dec. 25, 1865.)

A Christmas present for General Robert E. Lee passed through the city yesterday on its way to Lexington. It consisted of an elegant set of furniture of twenty-one pieces, and was sent to the general by the noble daughters of Baltimore. The shipment reached here by steamship, and agent of the line refused to assess any freight on it. This in compliance to Virginia's former chief. The freight was transferred to the canal boats, and there was a quarrel between the draymen of the city for the privilege of hauling it through town without charge. Such testimonial is ample in their nature, do all honor to his name.

The bark Queen Victoria, laden with salt for Richmond, and sailing direct from Liverpool, has entered James River and will be here within the next three days.

New Yorkers, with an abundance of money, have given General Lee a Christmas present in the shape of a fine riding horse, said to be valued at \$2,000.

There is every indication that Christmas in Richmond will be rather dull. There is a kind of tacit agreement that it shall be so. The times are anything but encouraging, and there is much suffering in the city. The burned homes have not yet been rebuilt, the destroyed factories are not yet in full operation, and there are many who cannot celebrate the day as in the olden time. Those who have the means to make merry prefer to do so, but those who have them not, the rejoicing to which will be with those who can make others rejoice.

All the required stock in the Campbell County Oil Company has been taken, mainly by Northerners, and it is said that boring for oil near Concord Station, on the Southside Railroad, will be commenced as soon as practicable.

Hon. Isaac Newton, the United States Commissioner of Agriculture, regarding the ravings of Sumner, Stevens & Co., is furnishing Southern Congressmen-elect with seeds for distribution among their constituents. He is also furnishing his report for distribution throughout the South.

Hon. John Minor Botts is in Washington, and two days ago, it is said, he had talks with various Congressmen of the radical stripe. He is quoted as not only contending for the constitutionality, but also for the necessity of the emergency from Congress. It is to be hoped that Mr. Botts has been misquoted, but who can tell? He is a queer creature at best.

The remains of President Lincoln have, with his widow's consent, been removed from the receptacle vault at Oak Ridge Cemetery, in Springfield, Ill., to the new vault near the site of the proposed monument in Springfield.

Hon. Thomas Corwin, who died a few days ago, was Secretary of the Treasury during Zachary Taylor's administration.

Charles Sumner, in his bitter speech made in the United States Senate a few days ago, declared that so long as the Southern people were determined to work for the "Wade Hampton and Andrew Jackson" they would continue to be vindictive to the negro, and if the Southerners were let alone, "in five years they will either be in power or fighting us again; if the former, God help New England." Sumner has gone crazy.

The Voice of the People

Publishing Income Tax Returns.

TO the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir,—The letter published in The Times-Dispatch of December 22, written by Henrico, on the subject of publishing income tax returns is interesting, but it does not go to the root of the matter. It is not the publication of the returns, but the evil involved in publishing them.

The government of the United States collects from its citizens an income tax, and it is very strict in its enforcement. But it is equally strict in prohibiting under stringent penalties and disclosures of publications of the subject. The Commonwealth of Virginia very properly levies an income tax upon the class of its citizens which is able to pay, and that class, as a faithful subjects of their good old mother, should make to her honest and fair returns; but there is a deeper obligation upon the Commonwealth to protect these children of hers in the performance of their duty to her from a useless, prying and improper curiosity on the part of the public. The man who spies upon his neighbor and obtains secret information as to his affairs comes within the despicable class known as an informer. It is unbelievable that the Commonwealth should sanction and approve, as it apparently does at present, curiosity on the part of one man to know the most private part of his neighbor's business, viz: the amount of his income.

As Henrico justly states, the publication of a man's income serves no just or worthy purpose. It does great harm socially, financially and otherwise. A few years ago a prominent and wealthy citizen of Virginia returned an income tax upon that class of his citizens which is able to pay, and that class, as a faithful subjects of their good old mother, should make to her honest and fair returns; but there is a deeper obligation upon the Commonwealth to protect these children of hers in the performance of their duty to her from a useless, prying and improper curiosity on the part of the public. The man who spies upon his neighbor and obtains secret information as to his affairs comes within the despicable class known as an informer. It is unbelievable that the Commonwealth should sanction and approve, as it apparently does at present, curiosity on the part of one man to know the most private part of his neighbor's business, viz: the amount of his income.

It is incumbent upon the Commonwealth in the interest of fair dealing with its citizens and of public decency to take steps to prevent these disclosures except for government purposes, and to restrict the publication of them altogether. ROBERT S. JONES, Petersburg, Va., December 22, 1915.

Queries and Answers

North Carolina.
Did North Carolina furnish the Confederacy with a larger number of soldiers in proportion to her population than any other State?

She did. R. H. B.

Napoleon.
Please tell me what is the best of the old histories of Napoleon's life at St. Helena, and where the book may be got.

Montholon's. From any bookseller.

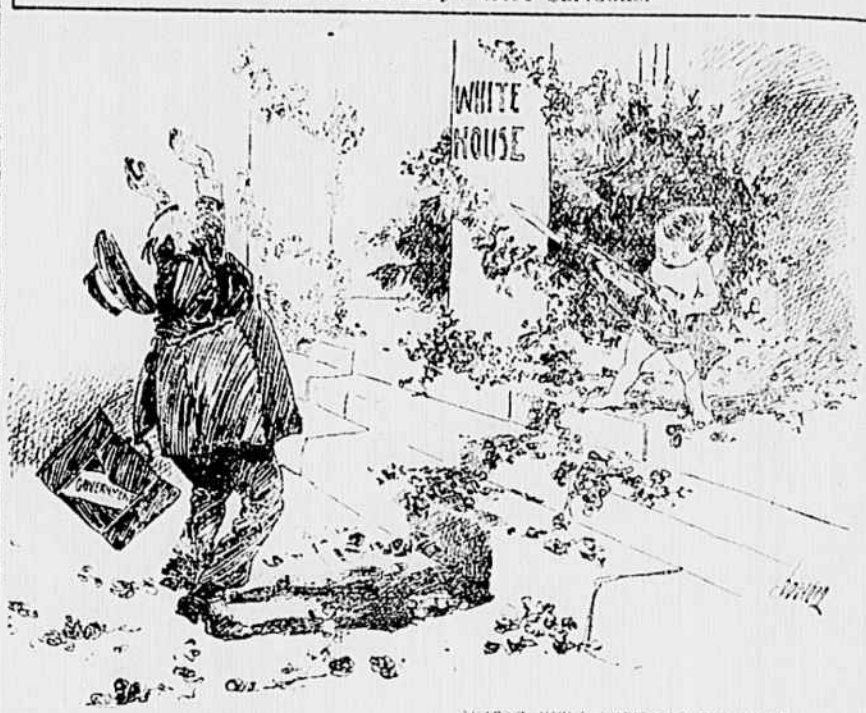
Richmond Governor.
Did Richmond ever furnish a Governor to the State? If so, who was he and what was the time of his service? JOHN B. REUCKE, John Rutledge born in Richmond December 2, 1752, and a lifelong resident of the city was senior counselor at the close of the term of Governor Patton, and served as acting Governor March 31, 1841, to March 31, 1842.

Current Editorial Comment

Where a man criticizes or objects to an official act of any kind, it is generally called a "kick," and the word is used in an opprobrious sense. But it should not be so regarded. A man has a right to "kick," and it is his duty to do so whenever public authority is unwise or oppressive. A "kick" may be as calmly considered and as judiciously made as a President's message or a judicial opinion. There should be no resentment or ill-feeling about it. It is a right that should be worthily exercised, and should be exercised whenever occasion requires it. The way to make a "kick" is a very important matter. First, it should be made in a courteous and respectful manner, explaining one's objections; or, second, going directly to the official and in a friendly manner telling him so. There are two ways of doing it. The first is taking an interest in public affairs that is calculated to improve them. In many cases the kicker may learn many things he was not aware of, and the official may learn some things he ought to know.—Ohio State Journal.

"Hands Up!"

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW

London Saturday Review.

Let us, for a moment, look at the American point of view, or, rather, at the main divisions of opinion in America which together determine the attitude of the American people toward the war. It has always been most gratefully recognized by Great Britain that there is in America a generous and wide sympathy with the allies. From first to last there has been in America a majority of the American people who have been friendly and cordial toward the powers which are defending their cherished nationalism from the aggressive and insatiable domination of Germany. But sympathy with the allies is quite a different matter from active intervention in the war as a combatant. Indeed, there are many people in America who, in spite of their sympathy with the allies, not only insist most strongly upon their neutrality, but also require that their government most pertinaciously defend purely American interests from injury by either of the belligerents. It is well known, for example, that America, in spite of a general sympathy with the allies, was prepared to take up a very stiff and uncompromising attitude on the cotton question, and it is equally plain to-day that any really serious economic interference between America and Great Britain must be regarded as a very serious result. It would certainly not do for our Foreign Office to assume, as too many British writers assume, that America so warmly desires the allies to win that she will not resist any economic step they may choose to take to bring our enemy low. America very clearly regards herself as having national interests of her own, as well as sentiments on behalf of the allies, and it is one of the first conditions of the war that we should respect and, where it is reasonable and practicable, that we should defer to those interests. America has to be treated as an independent and neutral nation. Even this fact is not admitted by one talker by talk of cousinship or common humanity.

On either side of the general body of public opinion in America which is sympathetic and neutral there are two war parties of Mr. Roosevelt and the German colony of active propagandists and conspirators. Neither of these parties is of much importance, except in so far as it influences the staff officers American opinion against Germany. The sinking of the Lusitania and the execution of a noble woman, for whom America herself had pleaded, make America less inclined to urge very far her neutrality. If there is a fleet, but an economic crisis between Great Britain and America, or an ingenious pleading of Germany for premature peace, might at any time induce the scale to a less degree in our favor. Even this fact is not admitted by one talker by talk of cousinship or common humanity. It is not proceed on sentiment alone, they

Worry Is Poison

Kansas City Star.

Worry has come to be a question of hygiene rather than of religion. Whether immoral or not, it is certainly unhealthy, doctors tell us. What ever its effects upon the soul, it is known to injure the body.

If the medical man is correct in his latest deductions, many of the most distressing of our physical ailments are due to worry alone.

The pulse of the worried man is irregular. It beats intermittently and its force varies greatly. He sighs frequently. His respiratory system is affected. He is likely to be pale. His extremities are cold.

There is but one meaning to this. Through the influence which the mind exerts upon the body, the heart is gripped, the heart's circulation is impaired and chronic heart disease is to be feared unless the worry ceases.

The stomach is likely to suffer also. The same worry which distorts the heart's functions plays havoc with digestion. The appetite fails. The secretions are disturbed. Should the anxiety continue, the subject is almost certain to become a confirmed dyspeptic.

The effect of worry upon the internal glands has not been fully studied. Enough is known, however, to assure the physician that it affects the secretions of these glands very seriously through the sympathetic nerves.

End of Turkish Empire.

A rich Armenian who lived at Buyukdere, on the Bosphorus, said: "I agree thoroughly with the Turks. If I were Turkish I should do the same thing. Turkey is a theocracy, and the only organic law is the Mohammedan religion. Therefore all Turkish subjects who are not Moslems are necessarily in trouble. The Turk is absolutely honest in business dealings—his religion makes him so; but we Christians lie and cheat with a clear conscience. No Moslem can expect interest—the Koran forbids it. So as a natural consequence, all trade, banking—in fact, economic power of every sort is in the hands of Christian and Jewish foreigners, with whom the Turk religion will not allow them to compete. From the Turkish point of view, there is only one solution—all people except Mohammedans must be driven from the empire. . . . I myself would be deported if I didn't mine my own business and play fair with the Turks. I only cheat foreigners."

"And yet they are so simple, so childlike in this matter of world of cutthroats and adventurers, that they think the question whether the Germans, too, after the war? You and I know better—it is the end of the Turkish empire. Yes, it is the end whichever side wins."—John Reed in The Metropolitan.

New York's Rich

N. Y. Evening Sun.

Some idea of the extent to which New York pays the nation's income tax may be gathered from the figures presented in the report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, just published. The total number of persons paying the income tax last year was 557,515, of which number \$3,495 were in the State of New York. Thus this State furnished about 23 per cent of the total number of persons in the United States paying the tax. But the amount of money provided by New Yorkers was far beyond their proportion to the total taxpayers, for the reason that the incomes in this State ran in excess of those elsewhere.

At the top of the ladder, for instance, New York supplied 162 of the 174 persons paying on incomes of \$500,000 and over. In this class New York had about 69 per cent of the highest taxpayers. Its proportion of taxpayers in other income classes just under the topmost was presumably almost as far beyond that of the rest of the country. The statement that New York provides half of the country's tax on personal incomes is little or no exaggeration in view of these figures.

Undoubtedly the fortunes of residents of New York were largely made elsewhere. Indeed, they are taxed elsewhere, according to the present location of the property they represent. The honor of supplying one-half of one of the chief forms of national revenue is a conspicuous one, but it is to the question whether New York is to get a fair return for its contribution. Certainly not if the inland opponents of strong national defenses are to have their way.

Baby.

We were having a tree for Baby.
'Twas a long, long year ago,
And the tapers of hope for him alone
As he sat and crooned on his cushioned throne
And blinked at the blinding snow.
There were beautiful toys for Baby,
There were soldiers and dolls and sweets;
And he laughed with glee at you and me
As he lay in the window, fair to see,
And gazed at the frosted streets.
Are they having a tree for Baby
And the other tots that fare
To the land that lies beyond the skies—
The land that glows in the Master's eyes?
Are they having a tree up there?
—William F. Kirk.